Little Stories of Our Streets. By Owen Kildare, the Bowery Kipling.

No. 1.-Twenty-fifth Street.

showed it to be a private carriage.

I had to pass it, and, just as I did,

"What do you mean, Flanagan?"

a young man leaned from the inside spoke to the conchman: "James, I'm afraid we are too early. Wa'd better drive up and down slowly.

The night is too cold to have the horses ing heavily old get tieman appeared, lea

"Very well, sir." riage and hel father to it.

I had a good look at the man within To see it w the coach, as the horses started on old gentleman was inclined to be hilari-

their walk. He was no more than twenty-two years of age, yet looked a great deal older.

Ah, these rich young bloods will have what they call their "fun," what we "dissipation." At the corner of Broadway I met my

friend, Officer Flanagan. There was the change of the teadership in the ward, and the recent promotions in the department, and other things to talk about, and time flew

speedily. 'Got to be moving. 'Rounds' is liable to come along any moment now," said the bluecost. 'Why it's early yet. Not even 9

Nonsense," said Flanagan, and pointed at the carriage, just about to take its former position again; "he never ed at the carriage, just about to take its former position again; "he never gets round until 10 o'clock, and he's been up and down the block twice now."

"Why. does that fellow come here every night in his carriage?" I asked. "Why doesn't he get out and go in the hotel?"

"Don't you know?" spoke Flanagan in evident surprise. "Why, that's the

HE radiance coming from the side son of. (he whispered a name, a ver entrance of the famous old hostelry well-known name), and he comes here almost reached the carriage stand-ling a few yards below the iron and glass who can't stay away from his old huntit won't get into the papers."
"What do you mean, Flanagan?"

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Hilda Gilchrist, stenographer in a law firm, is loved by Hyde Clayton, junior member of the firm, and by Jack Bruce, one of the clerks. Clayton believes that Hilda's uncle, whose sole heiress she is, left a large fortune. This estate cannot be found, although Hilda has a cipher that she believes may be a clue to its whereabouts. Bruce volunteers to help her solve the cipher.

Muriel Stange, to whom Clayton is engaged, overhears Clayton's proposal to Hilda. She confronts him and, by reminding him of her knowledge of certain thefts he has committed, cowes him into renewing his promise to marry her. Bruce hits on a clue to the cipher.

He explains this clue to Hilda. Clayton overhears. I did not have to wait for his answer. The side door of the hotel opened and a portly old gostleman appeared, lean-The son came running from the car riage and helped the other to lead the

To see it was to understand it. The

"Hello., sonny! Glad to see the old man? Whow, feel as young as ever! "They can't"—
"Sh, please, father," and the son pleaded with his sire.

They placed him in the coupe and the son, before entering himself, stepped to the coachman.

"James, my father is not very well tonight. I wish you'd drive home through

Then they drove off.

I turned to Flanagan.
"Do you mean to tell me the son
comes here for his father every night?"

"I can't believe it," I said, doubting. "Didn't you hear what he said to the coachman that his father was ill to-

Christmas Gifts That Can Be Made at Home.

By Mme. Judice.

Dainty Frame for Photograph, the back and two in the front to sin Dear Mme. Judice:

frame for my picture to give my intended, and as I can't embroider or paint, what can I make that will be my

the irregularity of the edges, which to be fashioned even by a child. should not be trimmed. The opening is cut round or square, and the photograph of the ribbon, forming a cover for fianis held in place by four brass paper holders, the points being pressed through the leather and opening out on the back. feather stitched on the edges to give a The lower edge of the skin is alashed pretty finish, and are of uniform size. Narrow ribbon is formed into loops, by upper edge is turned under to form a which the case is suspended. Both black into which is slipped a little brass hem, into which is support a rod is at-rod. To the ends of this rod is attached the ribbon hanger. The entire cost will not exceed 25 cents.

A Stock and Girdle.

MRS. H. F. WILSON. piece of the satin, with pointed ends.

Odds and Ends of Ribbons,

Dear Mme. Judice: What can I do with some ends of ribbon used originally for bows on a hat?

paint, what can I make that will be my handiwork?

ELSIE.

REPTTY novelty in frames can be made from a small bit of chamols skin for 10 cents. The charm lies in holders, any of which are simple enough

and white pins of various sizes and safety pins fill the case.

A half yard of the ribbin with the re-

cipient's monogram embroidered on one end will make the book marker.

The sachet bags are made of a quarter

Dear Mme. Judice:

I have a yard of black satin and six fancy buttons. I should like to make something nice for my sister, who is a thickly sprinkled with sachet powder, is placed inside. This end is tied with dainty baby ribbon bows.

The jewel cases may be bought at any The jewel cases may be bought of cham-dry-goods store and are made of cham-dry-goods store and are made of chamstock out of the satin and use the ois. A cover of the ribbon out to fit and famey buttons to decorate them. A bound on the edges with narrow ribbon pretty design for the stock is to lay or herring-bone stitch. In these days of bias folds of the satin one over the riboon-run lingerie bodkins are neces-other, held in place by French knots. A sities. They come in gold or silver. A pretty idea is to give a friend a set of embroidered to match, is brought around hodkins with her initials engraved on and tied in a bow in front, with a but- each. A piece of flannel or chamois with papers in order.

Solve the Simple Cipher in This Story and

Win Some of the \$500 for Xmas Money.

THE BEST WAY TO POP THE QUESTION

from a Man Giving Directions How

to Pop the Question Most Con-

Address Letters in This Contest to "Margaret Hubbard Ayer, Evening World, N. Y. City"

EDITED BY MARGARET HUBBARD AYER

that cipher and write the solution in the blank given below. The cipher in question is not the one given in the first instalment, but is longer and appears in a later chapter. In other chapters besides that which contains the

cipher hints as to its solution will be scattered. So it is necessary for the reader to follow the entire story.

There are many ciphers in existence, but the one which competitors are here shown consists of the using of figures for letters. Four words will be given as a start in the key, and the other letters of the alphabet not found in these words will follow. By the exercise of a little thought and ingenuity the cipher may be readily translated.

The story will end on Saturday, Dec. 19, and answers will be received up to noon of Monday, Dec. 21. Fill out this

you think the question should be put?

ANXIOUS.

blank and send it to "Girl in Blue Editor of Evening World, P. O. Box 1364, New York City."

\$10 FOR THE BEST LETTER

from a Woman on the Least Em-

barrassing Way for a Girl to Pop

the Question During Leap Year

the question? The young man

al, and, as we have been keeping

my seven years, I'm anxious for derstanding. Jan. 1, 1904, it is my ivilege to talk of the future. E. H. A.

paying me attention is rather

To the Editor of The Evening World:

D you consider it unwomanly for a
girl to make use of the privilege
leap year gives her to propose to
the man she likes, provided he does not

IN PRIZES. The Girl in Blue. IN PRIZES.

A Romance of Business-Girl Life in New York. & By Albert Payson Terhune.

101 Prizes in All.

First Prize.....\$50 Five Prizes, each...... 10 Seventy Prizes, each...... Twenty-five Prizes, each....

and I'd make if we should get the idea ing map routes on my features."
of marrying each other, eh?"
"He—he dared to kiss me!" hissed the of marrying each other, eh?"

"He—he dared to kiss me!"

Muriel looked at him in spornful raging Muriel. "The beast!" URIEL Stange was awaiting Clayamazement. She had never exchanged "Well," said Clayton, coolly, "is there vate office early next morning.

a hundred sentences with the man in anything insulting in accompanying a

doctor Muriel listened gratefully and forgot for the moment her loathing of

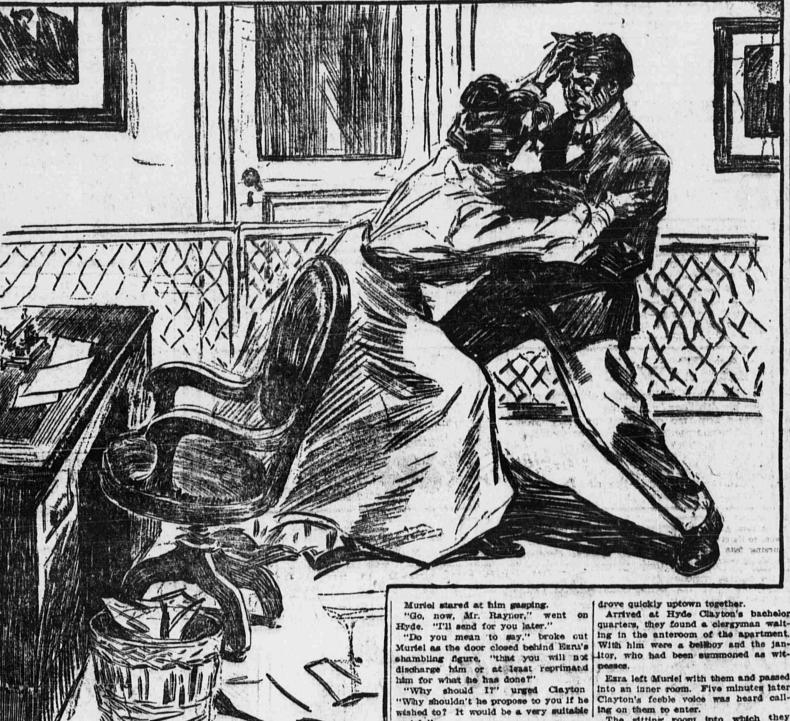
"He asked me to give you this," added Raynor, handing her a note. Hastily she tore it open and read:

"The doctor forbids me to write or t use my eyes at all. But I must le you know ..ow I repent. | This horrible anguish was sent me as punishment. I shall be scarred for life. But it will be easy to bear if you will share that scarred life. If you will come to me at once a clergyman will be here awaiting your arrival"

"He will marry me! He will keep his word!" murmured Muriel, delightedly as with fingers that trembled she put on her hat and coat.

Ezra had a cab waiting, and they

The Answer Ezra Clayton Got.



\$5 FOR THE BEST LETTER

of Marriage

come to the point himself? How do | ters what methods they employed and | cases where the man did not feel him-

from Man or Woman on the Most

Delicate Way of Refusing an Offer

CHAPTER V.

A Very Pretty Love Episode.

ing her filled the fair secretary with

"Are you drunk?" she exclaimed, "or crazy?" "Ask me." he replied, imperturbably.

"Do you mean to say you can't tell the difference between the roseate outpourings of a too-loving heart and a common or garden variety of jag? If you'-"You are impertment," said Muries severely. "I shall report you to Mf. Clayton."

"Now, don't be coy!" he urged, playfully, and to her horror, he suddenly caught her in his arms and kissed her. Like a wild cat she struggled wit nails, fists and teeth. Ezra leaped back, howling with pain. She sprang at him her pale eyes two coals of living fire, her white face distorted with rage.
At this moment Clayton entered.

"What's up?" he cried, seizing the fury by the arm.

"I was asking Miss Stange to do me the honor to be my blushing bride,' drawled Ezra from a post of safety be-bind two chairs. "I guess she didn't quite catch the spirit of my remarks, for when I imprinted a chaste salute of her alabaster brow she started in trac

surprise and reproach in the monosyl-

apers in order. "Good morning," he said, insinuate the trouble to think of him at all) as of me in that way. Well, it won't do, ton on each side. The girdle is also tiny ribbon straps provides a place for made of the folds and worked in French each size. Wide fancy ribbon makes a ingry "You look prettier than ever a particularly unattractive hanger-on my dear Mr. Hyde. I am too wise to be knots. The buttons are placed two in case for the flannel or chamois."

What a handsome couple you of Hyde Clayton's. a copy of a certain cipher you are anxious to get hold of. You cannot afford not to marry me. I know many of your secrets. Marry me, or I'll shield you no longer. Every one shall know the truth

bout you. My patience is exhausted."
"Let me—let me think it over," said Clayton, confusedly. "I-I will marry you, as I promised. Be content with

As Muriel left the room Clayton sumnoned Ezra. For half an hour they vere closeted together.

Then suddenly a hoarse scream and ry for help rang through the offices. Clerks, stenographers and office boys smoke. Ezra and Clayton were battling lercely with the flames that sprang from a pile of papers in one corner

Ezra gase back as help arrived, bu Clayton fought on, beating and stamp-ing at the fire until Ezra flew at him and dragged him away by main as he did so Clayton gasped and threw oth arms across his own face.

"He's burned, horribly burned!" cried Ezra, thrusting a huge silk muffler across his employer's visage. 'Get him a drink some of you. He's fainting from

"How did it happen?" asked some ne as Clayton was laid on a sofa. "He threw his eigarette butt on that pile of litter, and the first thing we knew it was ablaze. Call a doctor!" "No." muttered the injured ma

mouning with pain behind the silken bandages that swathed his face from forehead to chin. "Send for a cab and let me get home before this drives me crazy.' Half carried, half led, he was con

hastily summoned four-wheeler. Ezra umped in beside him.
"That ought to keep him out of mis-

hief for a few days at least," thought Muriel Stange, angrily, as the excited employees gradually took up again the work of the day. But angry as she was, her love for the man who had flouted her awakened in her heart the maternal pity and tenderness for all things that suffer, which is latent in

Arrived at Hyde Clayton's bachel

Ezra left Muriel with them and passe

"Hyde!" There was a world of anger, filed was darkened. On a narrow divar hands swathed in bandages. A pung-"Marry him," pursued Clayton, "Why ent odor of lotions hung heavy on the air. In the darkest corner 'uriel could' NEW EMPIRE THEATRE, B'way & soth barely make out Ezra's crouching usure, but se had no eyes save for the MAUDE ADAMS THE PREFITS
HE PREFITS
H

bandaged form on the couch. The very young dergyman who had been sent for from the nearest parish house, had received such hurried in-structions and explanations that house, had received such burried instructions and explanations that through excitement and inexperience he jumbled the names and faltered in the reclatal of the ocremony. But it was reciatal of the ocremony. But it was and Co. including LEONARD BUTNE. over at last and the pallid girl and the HERALD SQ. THEATRE. B'way & 35th St. over at last and the pallid girl and the recumbent, suffering man were legally ronounced man and wife.

The bridegroom leaned back, ex-susted by prier and emotion. His head fell heavily on the cushions. "He has fainted!" cried Muriel.

The clergyman hastened forward with restoratives, but the bridgeroom recovered sufficiently to wave him back. "Go. won't you, please?" he whispered hoarsely, "my wife will be my best nurse." GARDEN THEATRE. 27th St. & Mad. Av

The speciators departed obediently. Muriel sat beside the divan, too happy to bear any thought of malice. "My darling!" she murmured, "it seems too good to be true. To think

am actually your wife at last! For give me for doubting ou. I might have known that your heart was really nine all the time." Would you mind raising the window

shades?" whispered the bridegroom, want to see my wife's face clearly." Eager to do his bidding she raised the green shades flooding the room with sunlight. Then she turned, lov-ingly, to look at him.

On the side of the divan, facing her the bandages shoved up over his foremead, his red-rimmed eyes grinning gleefully into hers, sat-Ezra Raynor (To Be Continued.)

Invitations by Telephone

As well close your against the postman as to be without Telephone service at your residence.

Old Jokes May Leave the Home. By Prof. Josh M. A. Long.

In response to numerous

VER since the Old Jokes' Home was closed for repairs on account of the hot weather early last summer-there has been a constant demand from

vigilant and effective work of Officer Jerry Sullivan, of the Society for the

Chauncey Depew Reopens the Old Jokes' Refuse

peasimism with the prunes and blue looks with the bread poodes.

From all sides come the demands to release the old jokes. All last week the Dr. Lemonosky has been passing upon the physical and mental condition of the inmates of the Home and he has pronounced them rested and rejuvenated and ft again to work out in the world. The interesting services of referables. peals the inmates of The Old Jokes' Home will be released. Come and call for your joke! Six months in our sanitarium

has made them hale and hearty. The interesting services of releasing the Old Jokes took place yesterds? The gramme was as follows: Opening address, by Senator Chaun

Extract from Chauncey M. Depew's masterly address at the reopening of the Old Jokes' Home:
"This, indeed, is true philanthropy!, Jokes, once wearied and worn, reey M. Depew. Jokes, once wearised and work, to stored to their friends and former employers hale, hearty and sound! I cannot too heartily indorse this movement. Let the good work go on. Old friends, old books, old wines, old jokes are always the beat!"

Ouartet: "Old okes at Home."

Reading of congratulatory telegrams from Mark Twain, Lew Dockstader, Frank Daniels, James T. Powers and

Parade of S. P. C. H. Ambulance drawn by Joe-Miller, the only horse with a hyphen, driven by vigilant and em-Distribution of Health Certificates to

there has been a constant demand from theatrical managers, comedians, after-dinner speakers and merry wags, in private as well as public life, that those of the old jokes that were sent to the Old Jokes' Home who are able to stand the strain of constant public Rejuvenated Old Jokes by Prof. Josh M. A. Long and Old Dr. Lemonosky, me cal officer of the Old Jokes' Home. appearance be released.

It is now generally agreed that the present deplorable state of the theatrical business is due to the fact that the old veteran laughmakers had all been retired from the stage, thanks to the Quartet: "Under the Chestnut Tree."

vigilant and effective work of Officer Jerry Sullivan, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Humor.

The public want the old favorites; they will not accept new Jokes in the place of the old fellows who have tolled for comedian and minstrei men for as many years.

After-dinner oratory has fallen flat, boarding-house table repartee has been succeeded by hauteur with the hash,

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that has been manufactured under the supervision of Chas. H. Fletcher for over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature appears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for their little ones in the past years need no warning against counterfells and imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the youngen generation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines.

It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the nefarious business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can de that for themselves, but the child has to rely on the mother's watchfulness. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of

Dr. Lyon's **Tooth Powder**

Used by people of refinement J. H. Lyon. D.D.S.

Amusements.

NEW LYCEUM W. 45th St., E. of B'a Ev. 8, 15. Mats. Sat. 2 WM. GILLETTE in THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON. THE GIRL FROM KAY'S SAM BERNARI SAVOY THEATRE, Broadway & 34th St. Broadway & 34th St. Maxine Elliott in Clyde Fitch's HER OWN WAY. CRITERION EVERS 8 15. Mat. Sat. 2.15. WM. FAVERSHAM MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER. GARRICK THEATRE, 85th st. & B'wa. Whitewashing Julia FAT DAVIS

DALY'S Three Little Maids. Vaudeville THEATRE 44 st. near 5th as CHARLOTTE WIEHE FRENCH COMPANY. NEW AMSTERDAM Theatre, B'way, 42d S EVENINGS at 8. MOTHER GOOSE. BROADWAY THEATRE, 41 St., B'way, FRITZI SCHEFF BABETTE.

NEW YORK Eve. & Lost Mat. To-Morrow. BEN-HUR LAST 2 NIGHTS. Nat Mon. BERTHA GALLAND. Seats Sell's DALY'S THEATRE, B'way & 30th St. Eves. 8.15. Mars. Sat. 2 A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE.

MICTORIA. FRANK DANIELS 12d. By. 7 Av. In The Office Boy. Casino Evas. Paula Edwardes WINSOM MADISON Last Week. LITTLE PRINCESS LYRIC Evs. 8.20. Van Studdiford in "Rad PINCESS Sat. KYRLE Bellew RAFFLES. 14th St. Theatre, nr.8th av. Mats.Wed. & Sat. LAST. ROBT. B. MANTELL In "THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS."
Next w'k—Mantell in The Corsican Brothers. WEBER & FIELDS' MUSIC | B'way & Soth et. and and and Tues. & Sat. Whoop-Dee-Doo ... WAFFLES."

Amusements. PROCTOR'S To-day, 25ct, 50c. 230 St. | ROSS & FENTON Bard Bres. H 51 N 1 The Sword of the King

Big Stork Cast. Continuous Vaud.

To Be Buried Alive: Nifement Drama.

Mats. Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat. MADISON FOOTBALL Dec. 14 to 10. Two Games Each Night State For Athletic & CHAMPIONSHIP 18130 Interscholastic CHAMPIONSHIP 18130

K VICKERBOCKER Thea. B'way & ANNA Mats. Sat. & H HELD MANUSCHER BELASCO THEATRE. Hat Man HENRIETTA CROSMAN in Da

-"SWEET KITTY BELLAIRS" PASTOR'S CONTINUOUS The World's Trio. Jas. B. Donovan. The 3 Westons. Billy Carter and others. MAJESTIC West & sharp BABES IN TOYLAND.

AMERICANEVA 8.30 Mar. 75 Marrow. OUR NEW MINISTER. WALLACK'S B' WAY & Str St. LVES St. COUNTY CHAIRMAN.

GRAND Queen or White Slaves Nxt.w'k, Francis Wilson-Star Pl'y's

CIRCLE Drondway and Colf. St.
The Girl with the Auburn Hair,
Great Fulgora, Jas. J. Morton, For MATINEE TO-DAY. Gay Masqueradors. CADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th st. & frying parties. THE BEST OF FRIENDS.

NEXT WEEK WAY DOWN BASE DANHALLAN CHARLES & CHMAN BIJOU |To-Night 8.30 MAT Alice Pischer WHAT'S PHE MANE METROPOLIS EVER. 8.15. Mats. World S 142d St. & 3d Av. in Our Bridget's Next Week—THE KING OF DETRO

MINER'S SAL AV. AND CLARK'S RUNAWAY G

Brooklyn Amu NONTAUR WE GOODW

ters what methods they employed and you think the question should be put?

ANXIOUS.

THESE letters received by The Evening Ing World have given rise to the belief that the unmarried women of to-day are going to make the most of the chance is at comes to them but ones in four years go turn the tables on the men and do their own proposing.

The girls seem to be getting ready for the tray, so to speak, and are anxious to learn from their more experienced sis-WEST END. MRS. LESLIE CARTER IN DU BARRY. Sund'y WaiterDamrosch, N. Taymubony, Orch. NxtWi. Kate Claxton in The Two Orphana. overy woman's nature. ASK FOR RATES. Therefore, when an hour later Ezra returned to the office and, still shaky **NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY,** from his recent fright, told her that Clayton was now a little more comfor